

No. 27

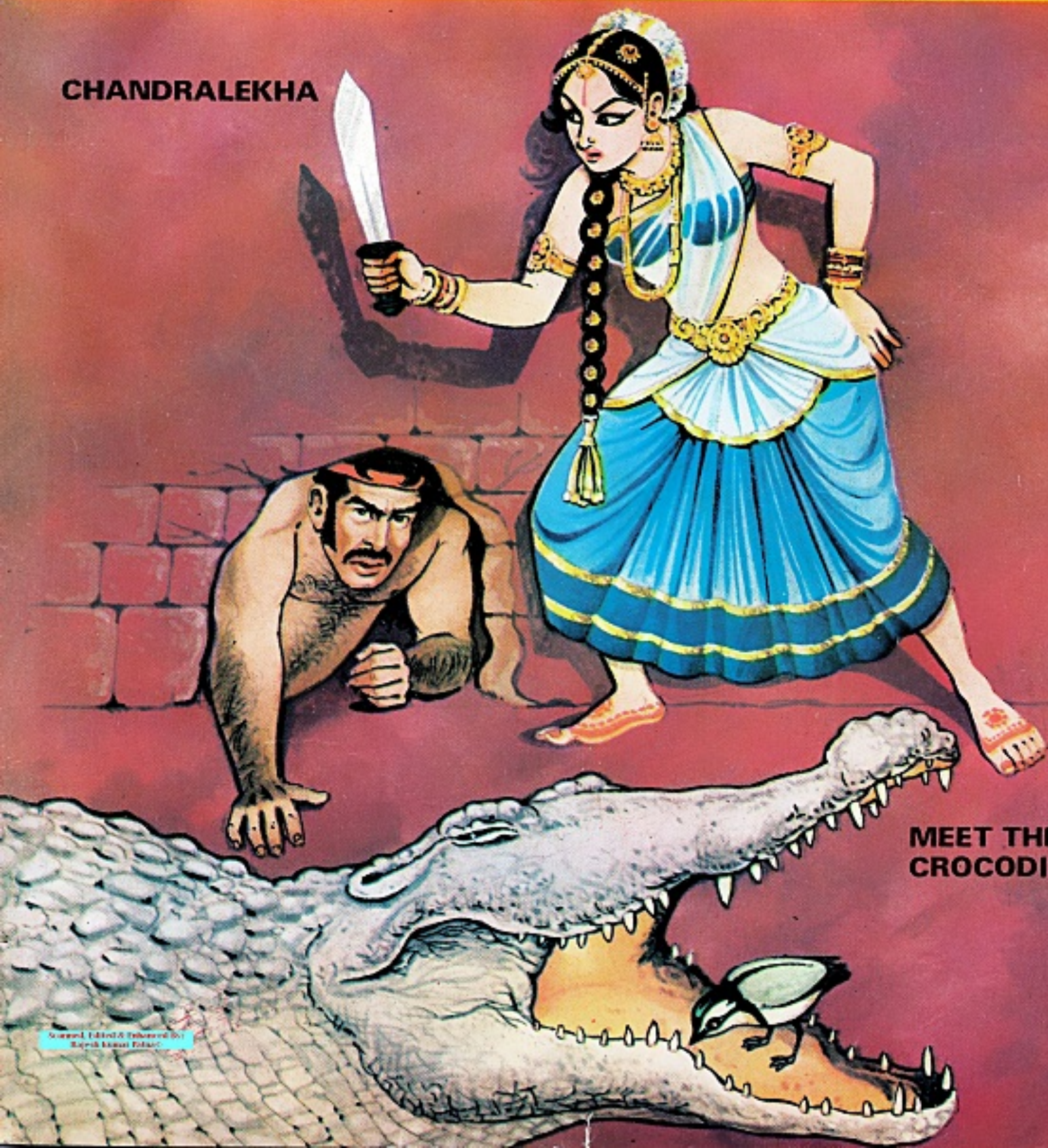
Rs. 2-50

TINKLE



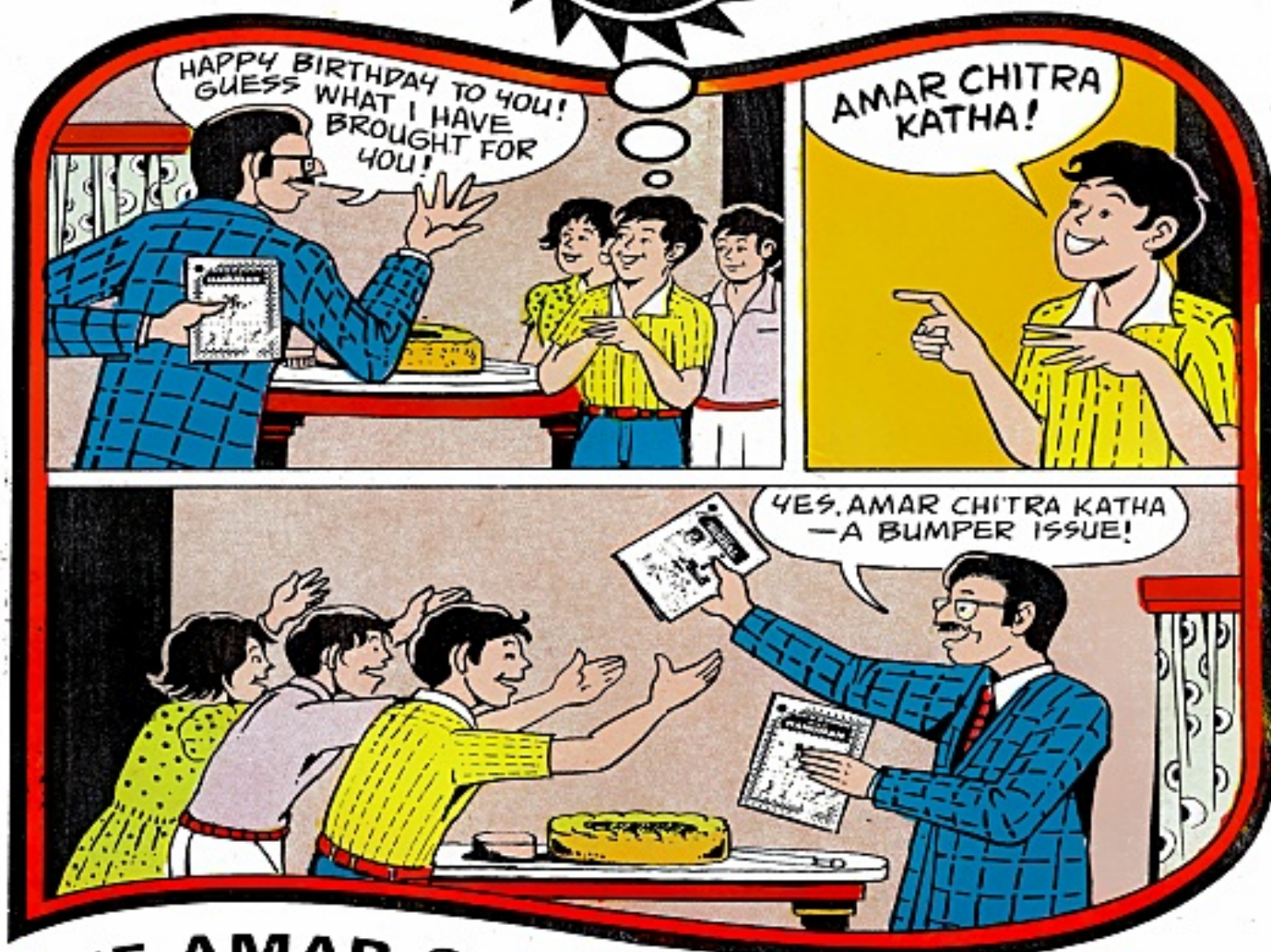
THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

CHANDRALEKHA



MEET THE
CROCODILE

AMAR CHITRA KATHA



THE AMAR CHITRA KATHA BUMPER ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE

- TALES OF HANUMAN
- TALES OF BIRBAL
- TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA
- TALES OF BUDDHA
- TALES OF THE MOTHER GODDESS
- THE SONS OF SHIVA
- ADVENTURES OF KRISHNA

Rs. 72
PER
COPY

Distributed by
India Book House



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January 20, 1983

Published by H.G. Mirchandani, for India Book House Pvt. Ltd., Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026 and Printed by him at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay 400059.

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Art Consultant: Pradeep Sathe

Editorial Panel: Kamala Chandrakant, Subba Rao, Luis M. Fernandes.

CHANDRALEKHA

Adapted from a popular
folktale from Tamil Nadu

Script: Rupa Gupta
Illustrations: M.N. Nangre

ONE EVENING CHANDRALEKHA,
THE FAMOUS DANCER, LOST
HER WAY IN THE WOODS.



IT'S GETTING
DARKER.



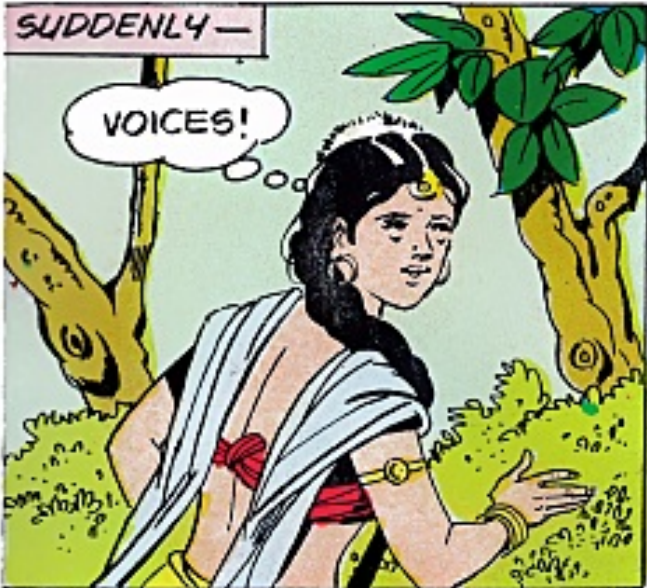
MUCH LATER—

OH, WHAT
AM I TO DO
NOW?



SUDDENLY—

VOICES!



GOOD LORD!
ROBBERS!

AH! THAT
WAS A GOOD
DAY'S
WORK!



LET'S HIDE OUR
LOOT HERE. BUT
BEFORE WE
DO...



... O MAGIC
KANNAKOL* GO
AND HIT ANY SPY
WHO MAY BE
AROUND.



THE KANNAKOL HIT
HER BUT CHANDRALEKHA
BRAVELY BORE THE
PAIN WITHOUT A
SOUND.



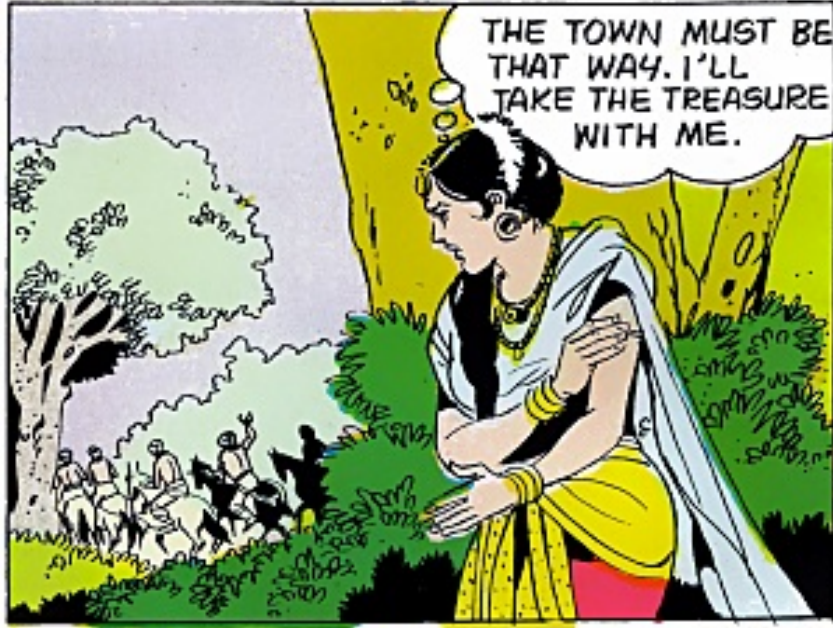
NO CRY!
GOOD!
THERE'S
NO ONE
AROUND.
LET'S GET
TO WORK.



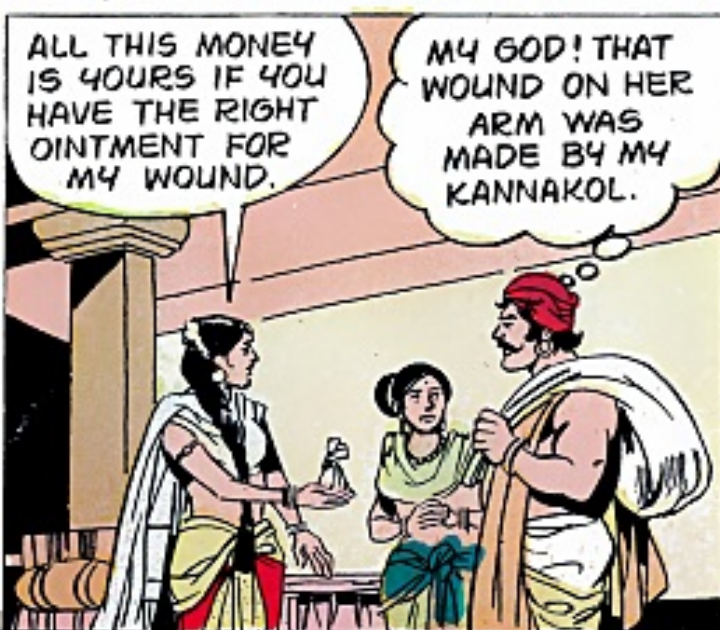
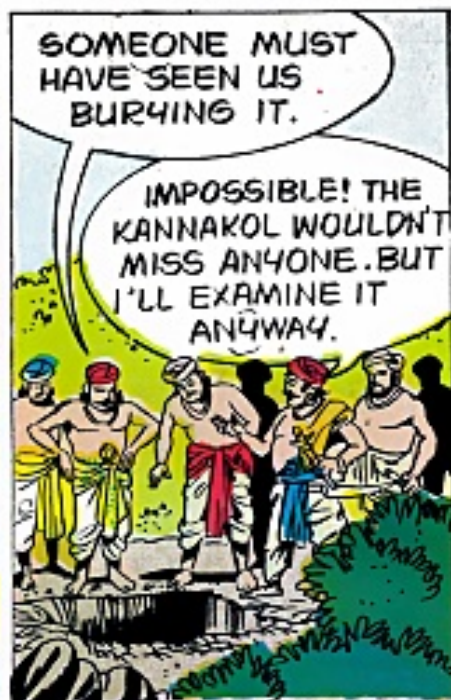
HURRY UP. IT'S
PAST MIDNIGHT.



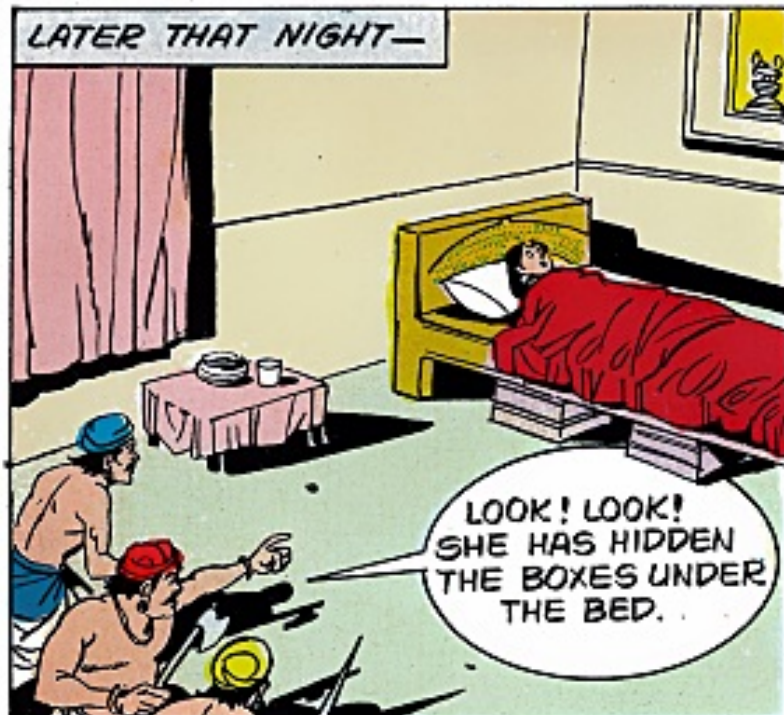
THE TOWN MUST BE
THAT WAY. I'LL
TAKE THE TREASURE
WITH ME.



* IT IS SAID THAT A KANNAKOL OBEYS ITS MASTER'S ORDERS.



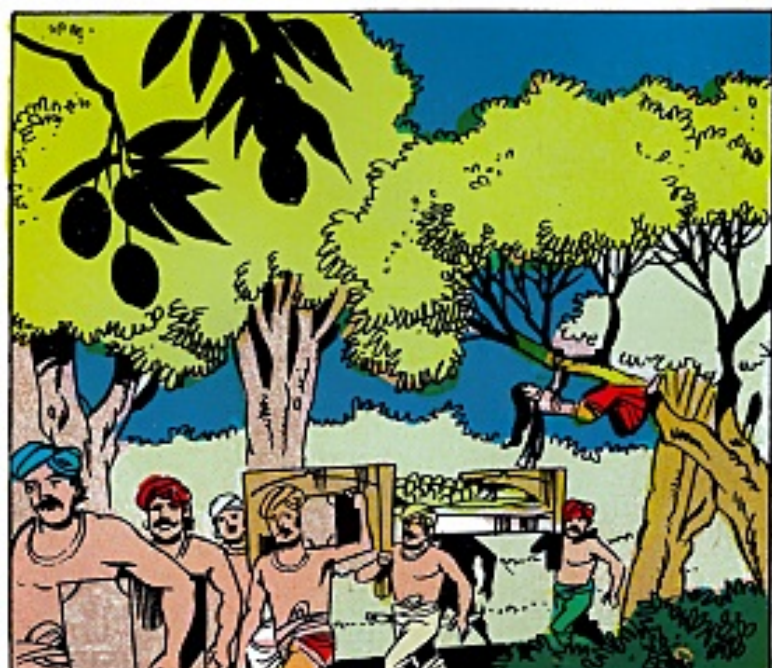
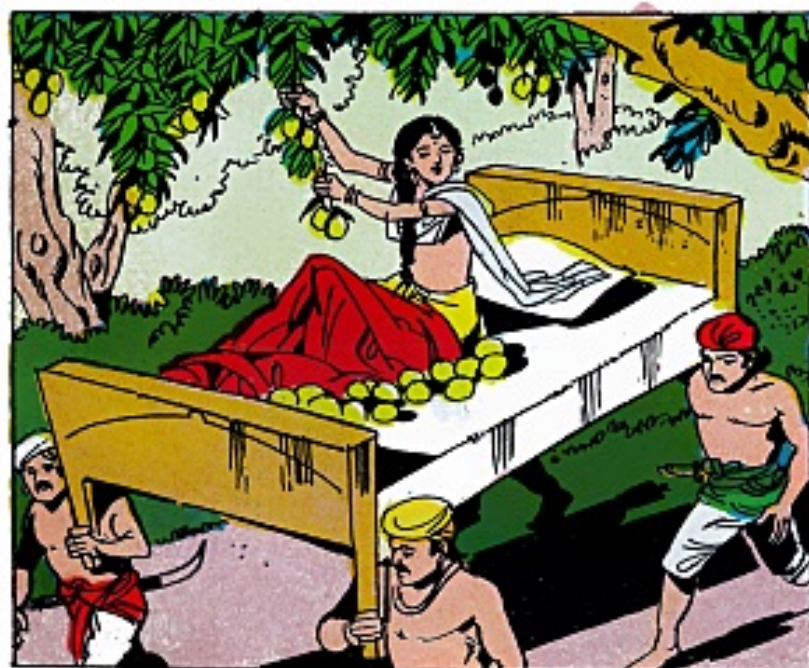
LATER THAT NIGHT—



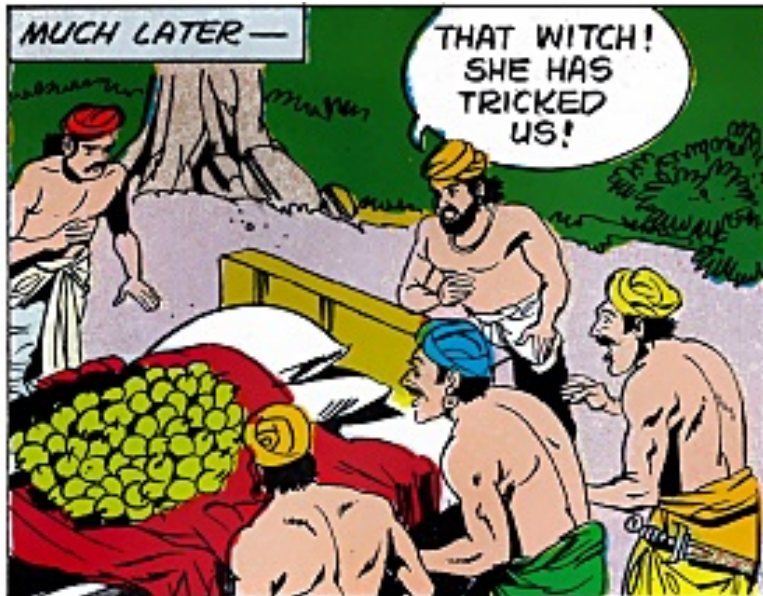
LET'S TEACH
HER A LESSON.
COME ON, PICK UP
THE BED.



YOU THINK YOU'RE
VERY CLEVER,
MY FRIEND. BUT YOU
ARE IN FOR A
SURPRISE.



MUCH LATER —



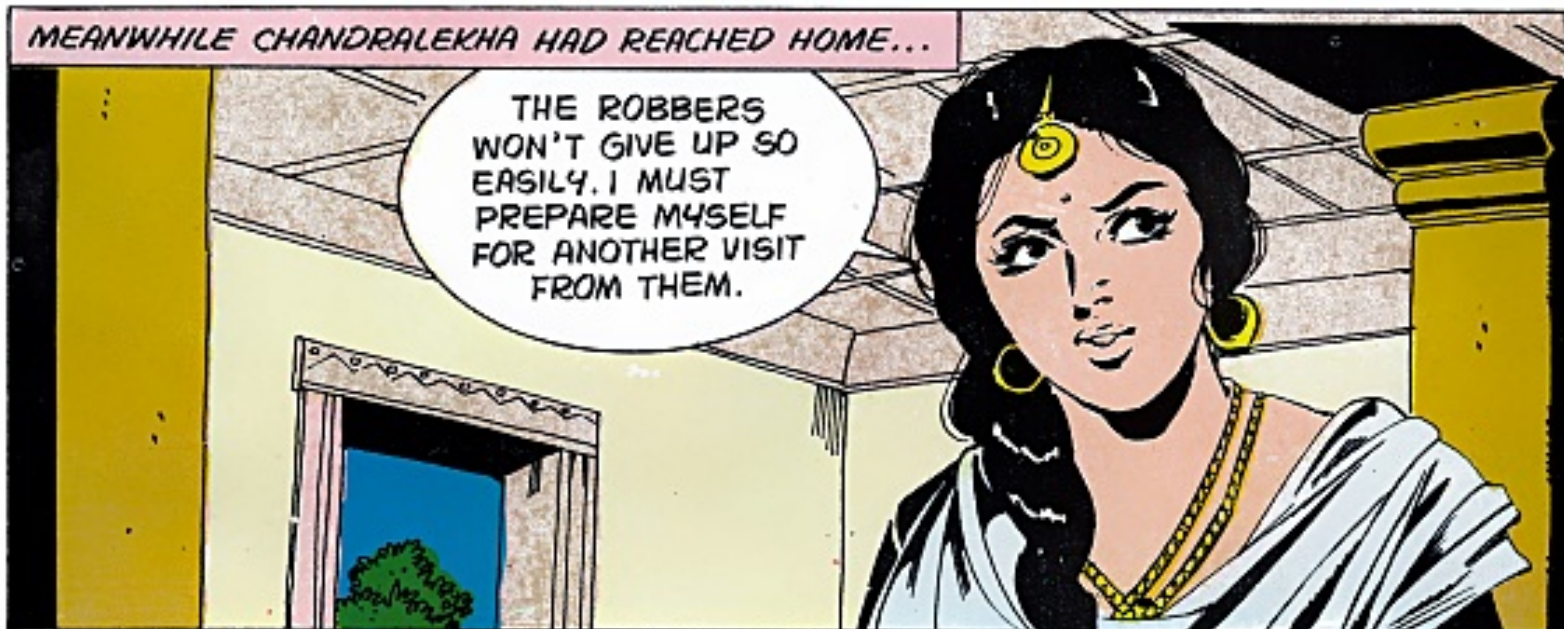
THAT WITCH!
SHE HAS
TRICKED
US!

AND LOOK
WHAT'S IN
THE CHEST!



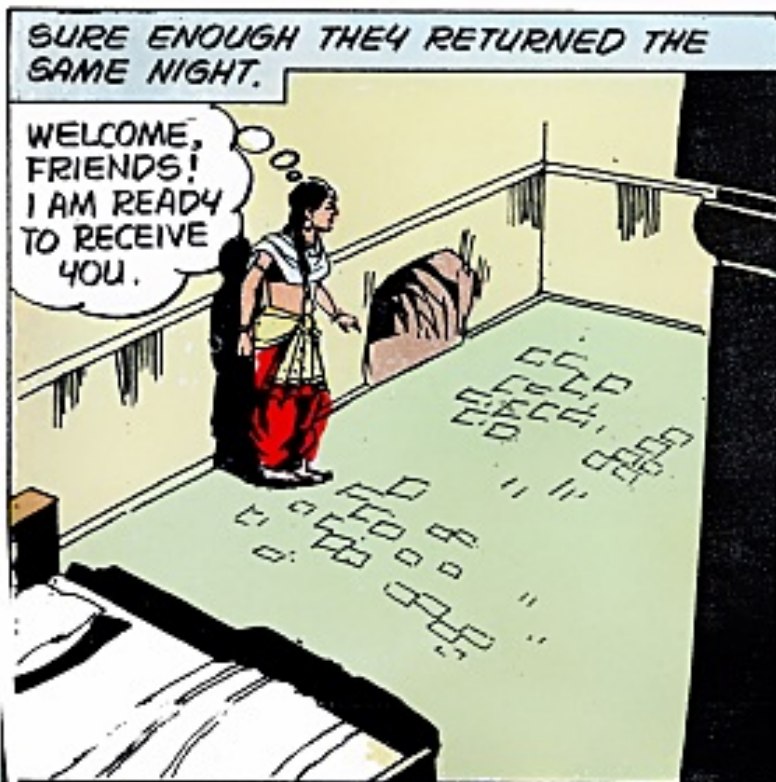
STONES!

MEANWHILE CHANDRALEKHA HAD REACHED HOME...



THE ROBBERS
WON'T GIVE UP SO
EASILY. I MUST
PREPARE MYSELF
FOR ANOTHER VISIT
FROM THEM.

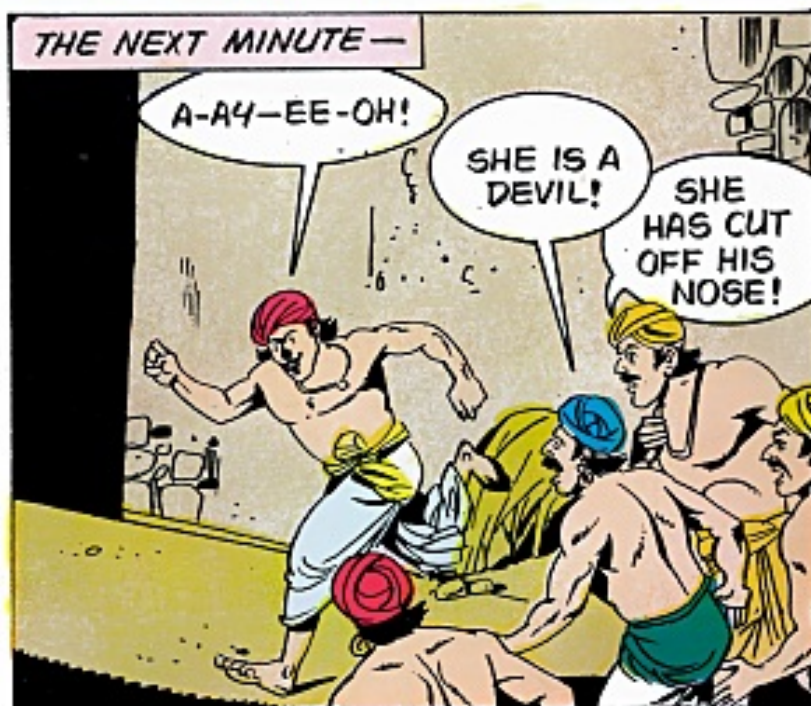
SURE ENOUGH THEY RETURNED THE
SAME NIGHT.



WELCOME,
FRIENDS!
I AM READY
TO RECEIVE
YOU.

HERE COMES
THE FIRST
ONE!





TIT FOR TAT

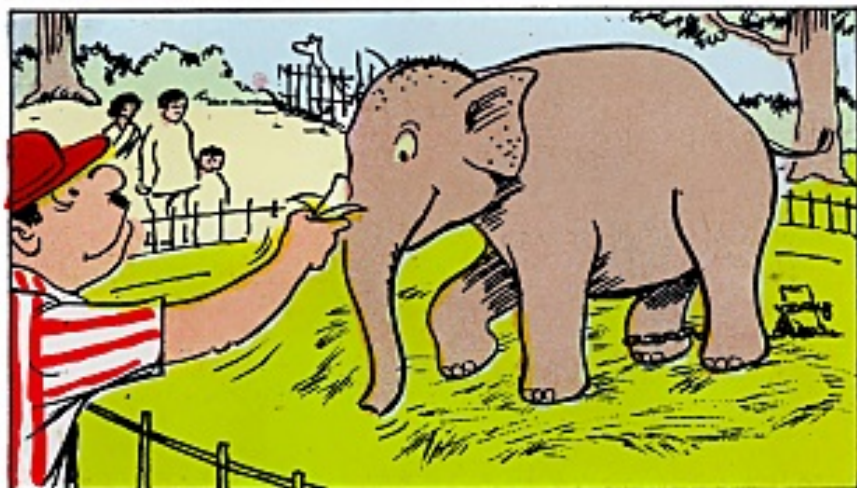


**Readers'
Choice**

Based on a story
sent by
**Joseph George,
Mangalore**

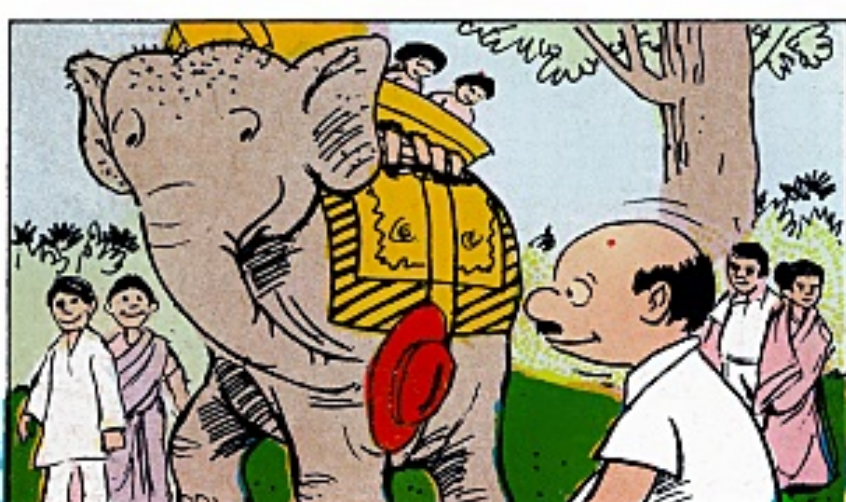
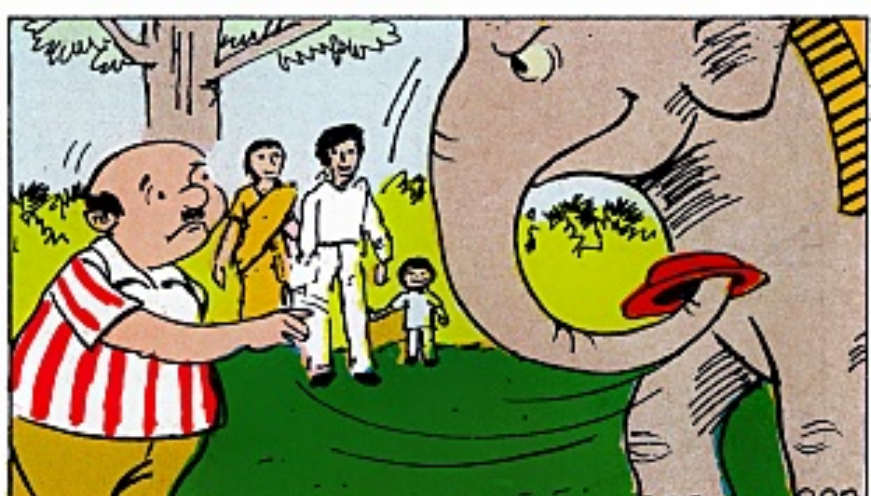
Illustrations:
Shekhar Jathar

ONE DAY AT THE ZOO —



SOMETIME LATER —





Man In The Bush

Illustrations: Bapu Patil

Readers' Choice



Based on a story sent by M. Sriram, Madras.

ONE DARK NIGHT—

HMM... A THIEF! HE THINKS I CAN'T SEE HIM! WELL!



WIFE! PLEASE BRING ME A BUCKET OF WATER!

IN A MOMENT!



ONE MORE!

?!



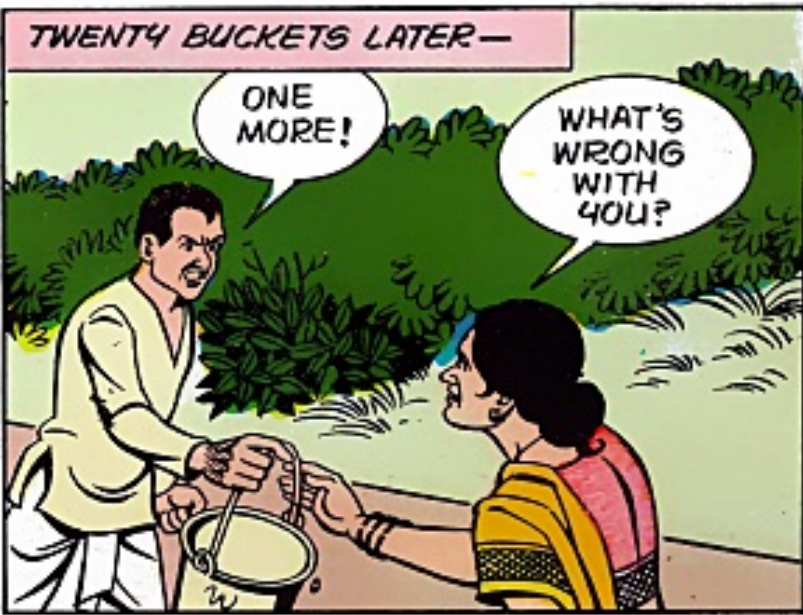
MY PLANTS ARE RATHER DRY.



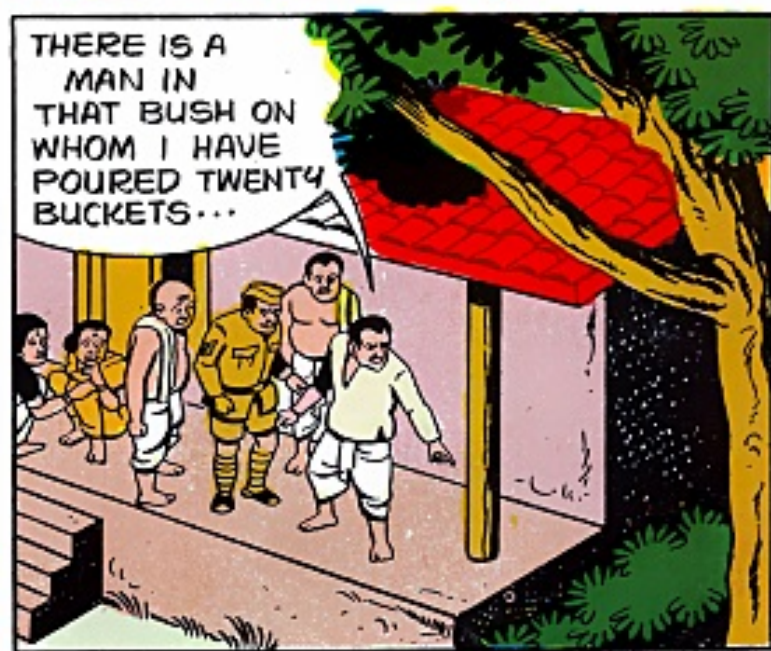
TWENTY BUCKETS LATER—

ONE MORE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



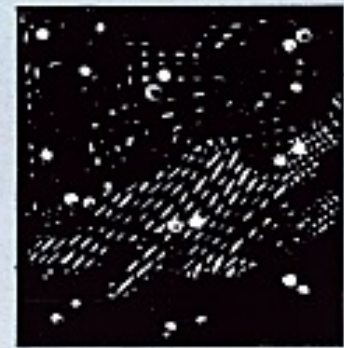




TINKLE



TINKLE



My young friends,
You are happy that
TINKLE is now a fortnightly.
We knew you would be.

But you are also angry and we know why. We have not given Tinkle Tricks & Treats in this issue. Let us be very frank. You are too quick for us. You solve the puzzles in a jiffy, run to the nearest post box and mail your entries to us. Sometimes without our address, sometimes without yours !

But we at the office are rather slow. Fifteen days are not quite enough for us to clear 6,000 to 8,000 entries. Besides, we have to attend to your complaints too. "I have won the prize but haven't yet received it !" "I received the packet but there was only air, pure air, in it !" "My solutions were correct, all correct, why didn't I receive a prize ?" and so on. This takes another month.

So from now on we will be giving you Tinkle Tricks & Treats only in the first issue of every month. Then what about the second issue ? Who is that rushing towards it ?

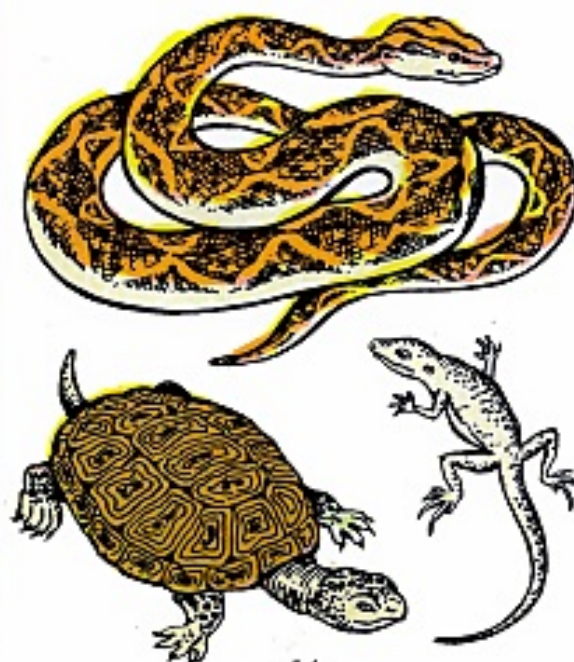
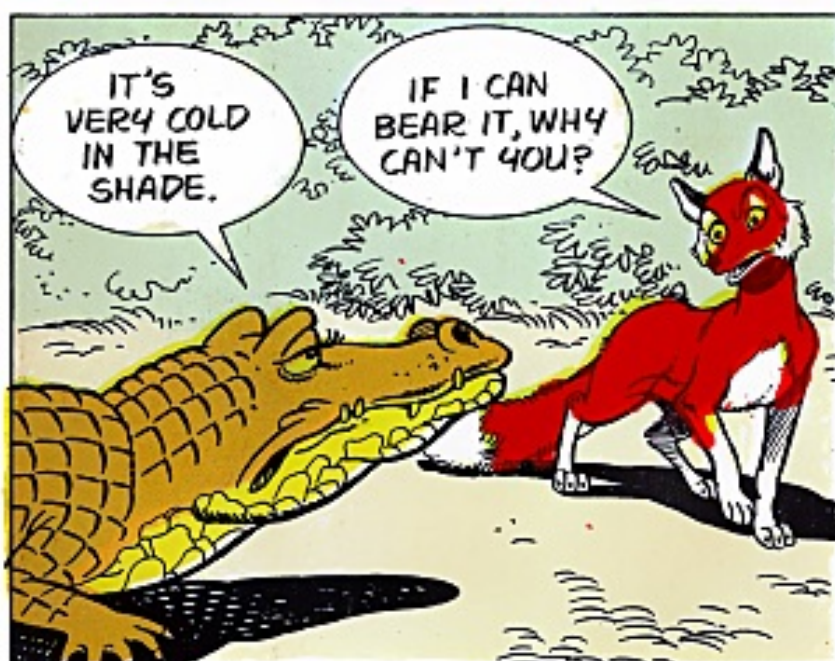


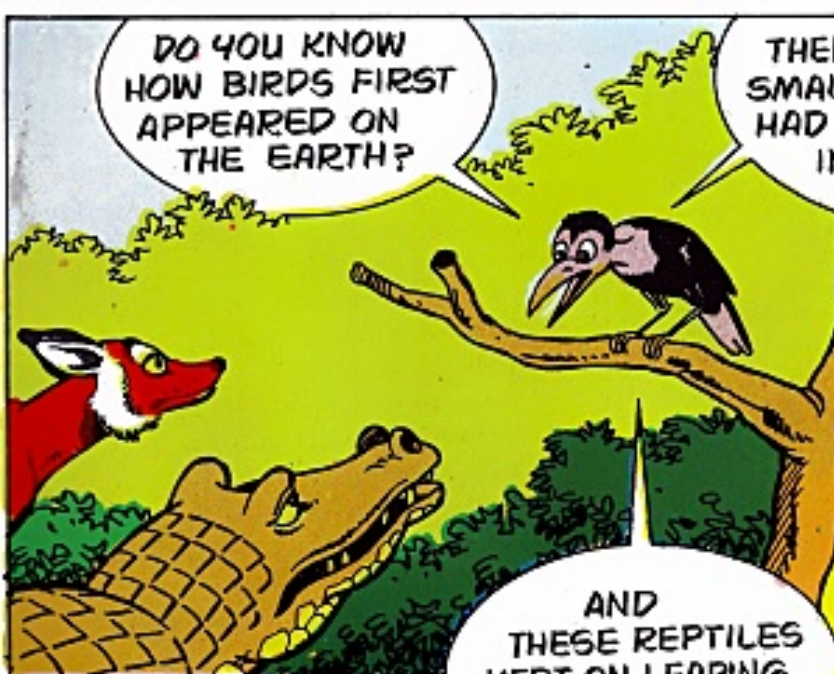
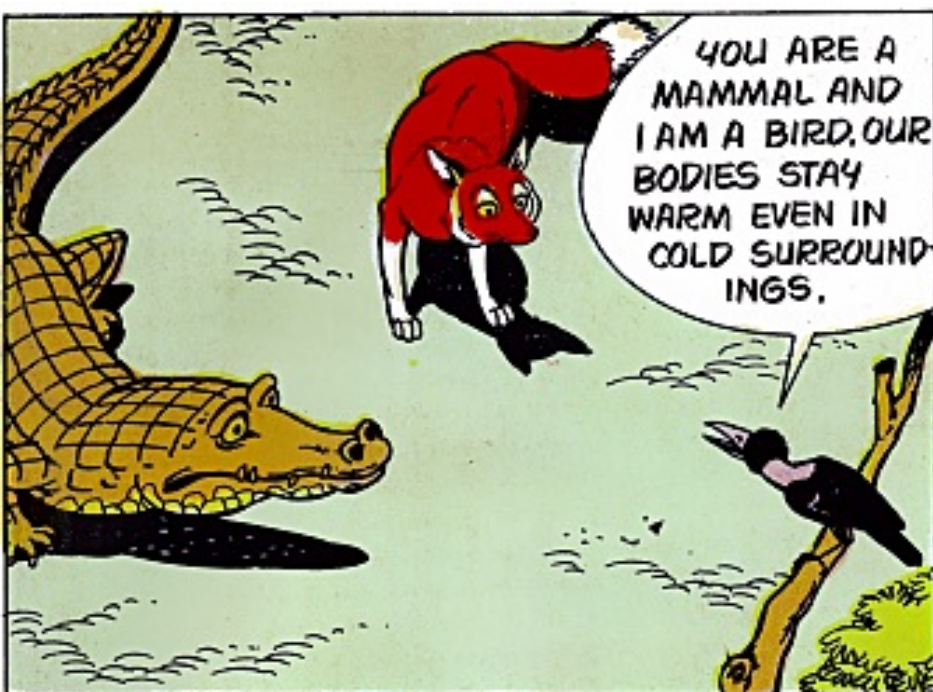
It's Doob Doob! Hey ! Wait ! Oh, dear ! He's already occupied the page. And you want him and his gang there ! All right. All right. You win.

Affectionately yours,

Anant Pai

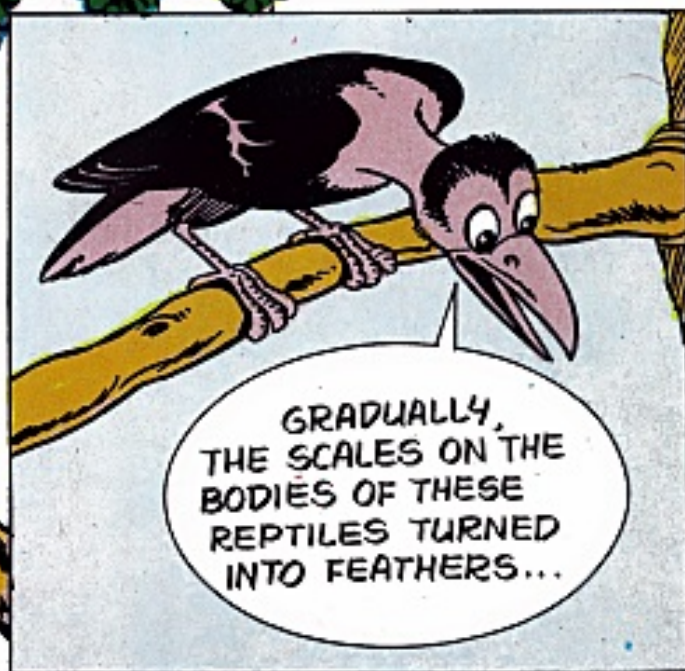
Uncle Pai





THERE WERE SOME SMALL REPTILES WHO HAD BEGUN TO LIVE IN TREES.

AND THESE REPTILES KEPT ON LEAPING FROM TREE TO TREE.



...AND THE FRONT
LEGS DEVELOPED
INTO WINGS.



YOU MEAN
THE REPTILES
TURNED INTO
BIRDS?



YES—BUT OF COURSE,
IT TOOK THOUSANDS AND
THOUSANDS OF
YEARS.



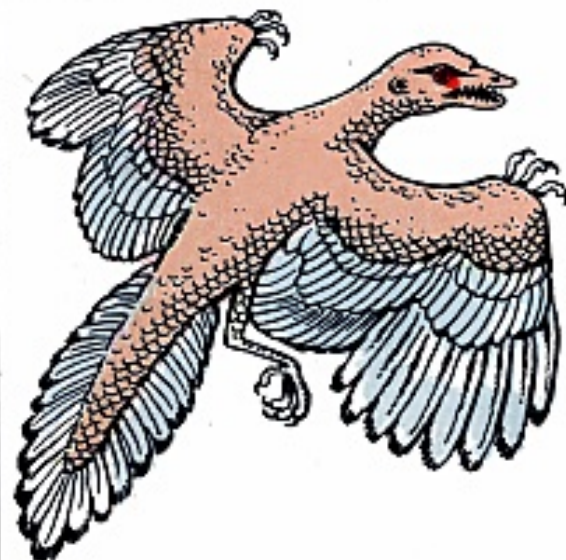
LET'S NOT WASTE A
MOMENT, CHAMATAKA, IF
WE START JUMPING
FROM BUSH
TO BUSH...



...JACKALS
AND CROCODILES
TOO MAY START
FLYING SOME
DAY.



WHEN REPTILES CHANGED
INTO BIRDS THEY ALSO BECAME
WARM-BLOODED—THAT IS,
THEIR BODY TEMPERATURE
REMAINED THE SAME WHETHER
IT WAS HOT OR COLD.



THE HOATZIN IS A BIRD FOUND IN
THE JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON
BASIN IN SOUTH AMERICA. IT IS
BORN WITHOUT FEATHERS BUT IT
HAS TWO CLAWS ON EACH WING,
LIKE THE VERY FIRST BIRD. THE
CLAWS DISAPPEAR IN TWO TO
THREE WEEKS.

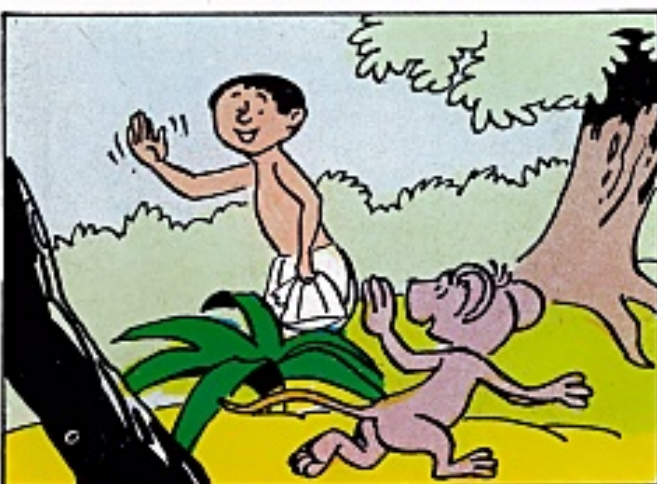


TODAY BIRDS HAVE
SCALES ONLY ON
THEIR FEET. THEY
HOWEVER, STILL LAY
EGGS LIKE REPTILES.

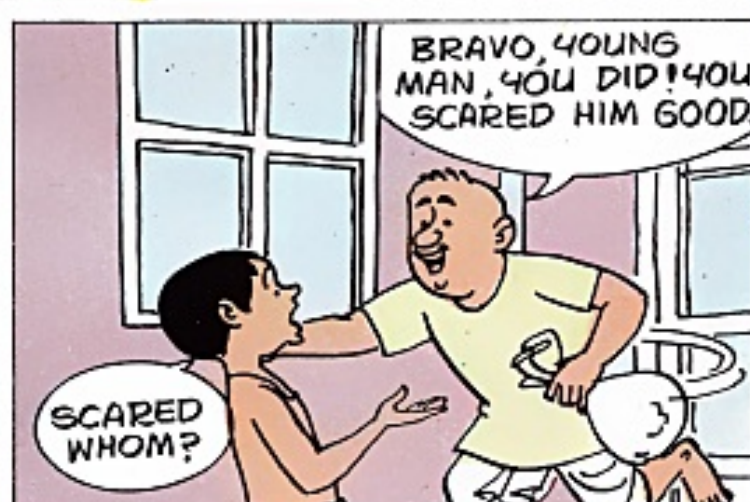
LUCKY LAXMAN

Based on a story sent by
A.S.Venkatesh,
Bangalore

ONE DAY A POOR BOY CALLED LAXMAN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CITY.





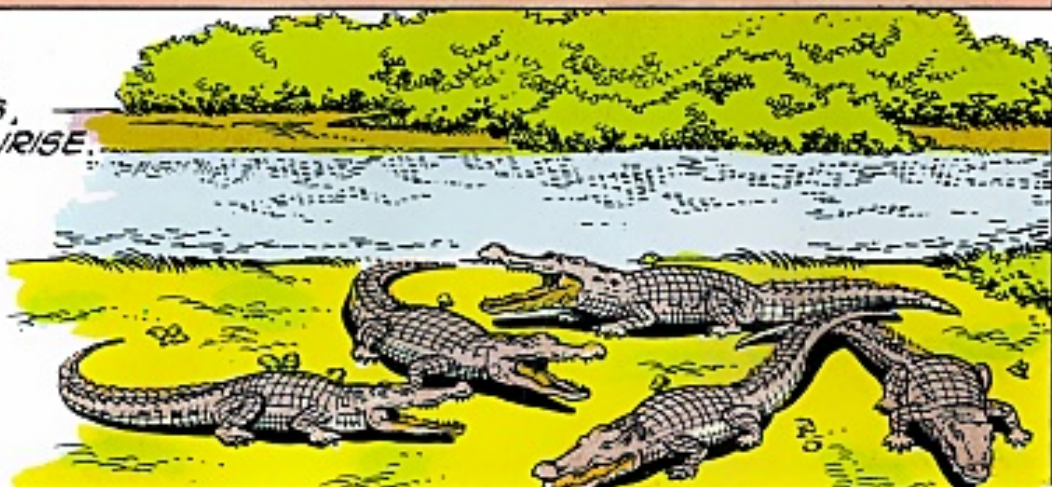


THE MERCHANT REWARDED LAXMAN AND POOR LAXMAN BECAME. RICH LAXMAN.

MEET THE CROCODILE

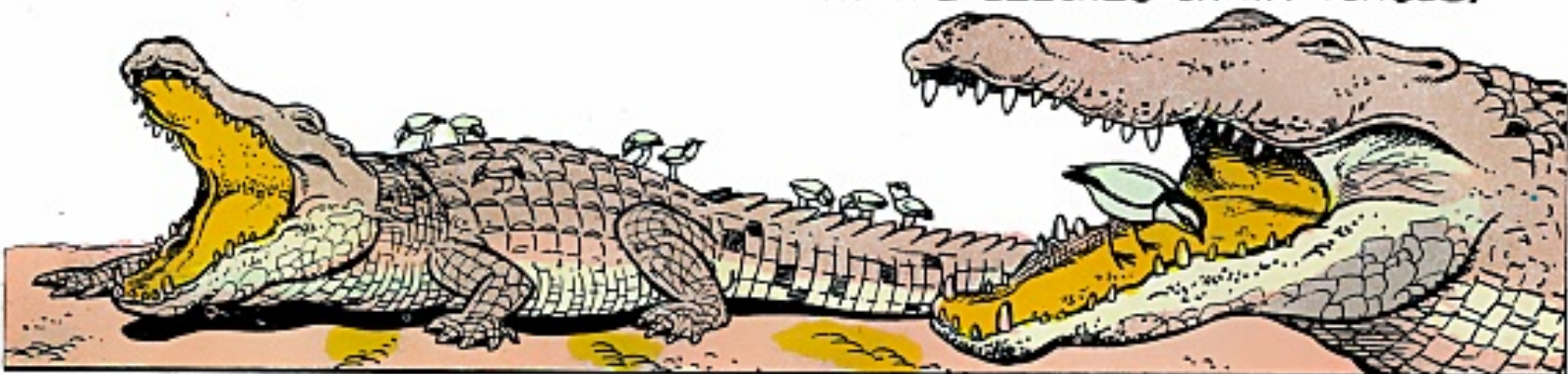
Based on material provided by Nandini Deshmukh
Script : Ashvin
Illustrations: Pradeep Sathe

WE CROCODILES ARE COLD-BLOODED REPTILES. SO IF YOU WANT TO MEET US, COME TO THE RIVERSIDE AT SUNRISE. YOU'LL FIND US BASKING IN THE SUN DOING NOTHING. DON'T YOU ENVY US? COME ON, DON'T LET OUR GAPING JAWS FRIGHTEN YOU. COME CLOSER! WE'RE NOT GOING TO EAT YOU UP.



EVEN THESE BIRDS KNOW WE DON'T HUNT WHILE WE'RE SUN BATHING.

WHY, THIS ONE HAS WALKED RIGHT INTO MY MOUTH AND IS PECKING GREEDILY AT THE LEECHES ON MY TONGUE!



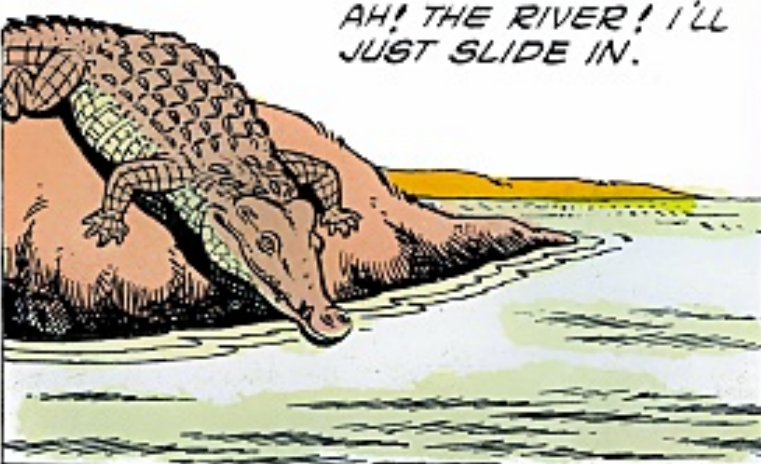
OH! OH! THE SUN IS SETTING. I'VE GOT TO BE GOING INTO THE WATER. I THINK I'LL WALK THERE.

PHEW! WALKING WAS ALL RIGHT FOR A CHANGE. BUT I COULDN'T KEEP IT UP. DRAGGING MYSELF FORWARD LIKE THIS IS FAR EASIER AND QUICKER!

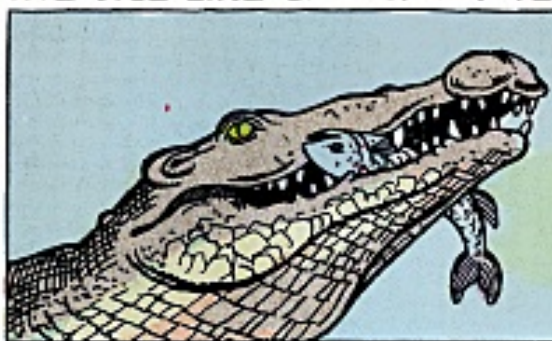


AH! THE RIVER! I'LL JUST SLIDE IN.

LIMBS TUCKED IN, TAIL SWISHING, BODY MOVING A WEE BIT AND THERE! I'M SWIMMING. I DO SWIM GRACEFULLY, DON'T I? DON'T I REMIND YOU OF A SERPENT MOVING ON LAND?



DID I TELL YOU THAT I HUNT AND EAT BY NIGHT IN THE WATER? I LOVE FROGS, INSECTS AND M-M-M FISH! SLIPPERY FELLOW, BUT HE CAN'T ESCAPE THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF MY TEETH!

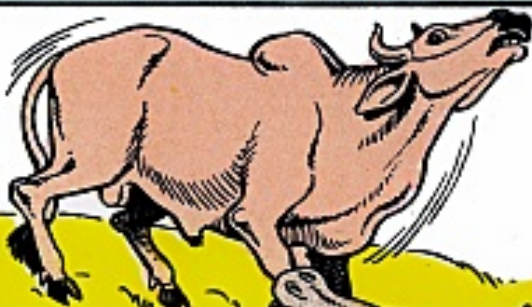


TCHA! THAT FISH WAS HARDLY A MOUTHFUL. I'M STILL HUNGRY. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FROGS AND FISHES GONE?



WELL, I'M LUCKY THAT WHILE I'M IN THE WATER, I CAN HEAR, SEE AND SMELL AND YET NOT BE SEEN. IT HELPS WHEN I'M LOOKING FOR BIGGER GAME.

AH! HERE'S AN OX! EASY, EASY, I MUSTN'T GET EXCITED. LET HIM COME NEARER.



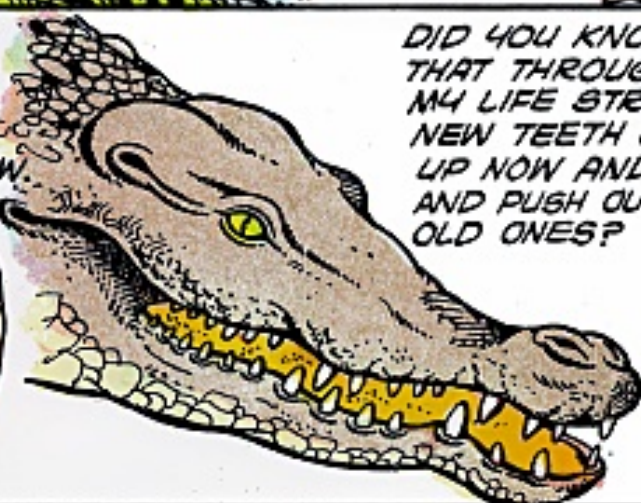
SNAP! GOT HIM! THANKS TO THOSE TEETH OF MINE AGAIN. THEY'RE GREAT FOR CATCHING PREY...



...BUT NOT FOR CHEWING. SO I'LL HAVE TO DROWN THE FELLOW FIRST. THEN I'LL TEAR HIM UP INTO BITS THAT I CAN SWALLOW.



DID YOU KNOW THAT THROUGHOUT MY LIFE STRONG NEW TEETH COME UP NOW AND THEN AND PUSH OUT THE OLD ONES?



HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING THAN PREY AND TEETH. MISS CROCODILE!


WATCH ME THRASH THE WATER WITH MY STRONG TAIL AND ATTRACT HER.



IT WORKED. SHE COMES TOWARDS ME. WE SWIM AROUND PLAYFULLY IN CIRCLES..

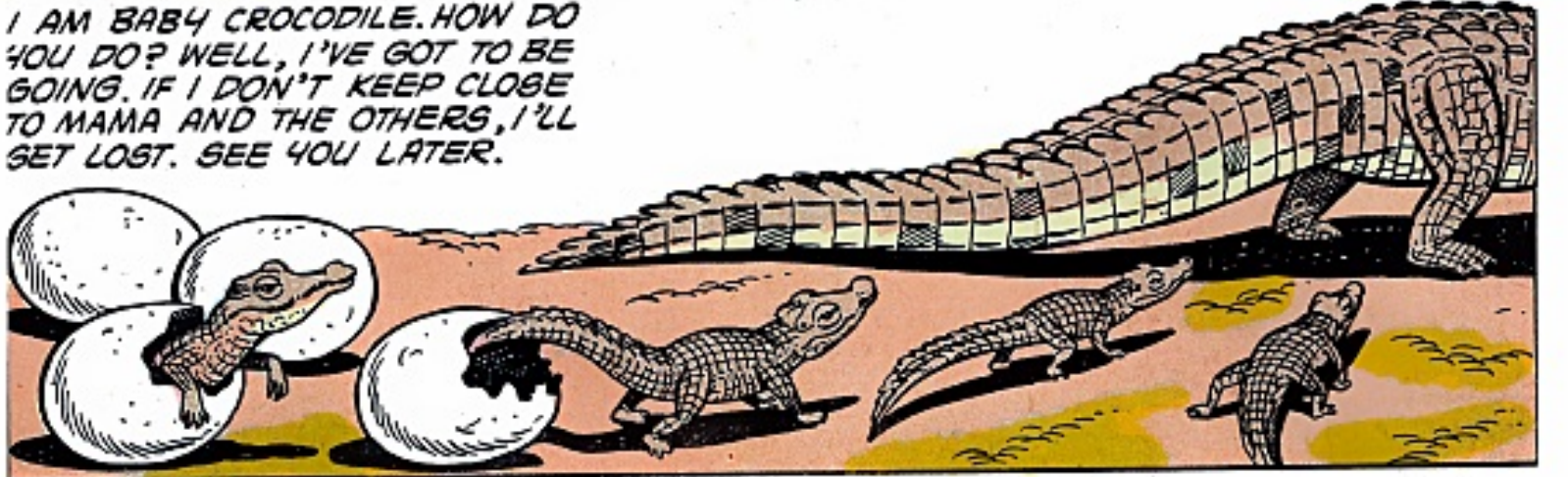


...AND THEN MATE. WE CROCODILES ALWAYS MATE IN WATER.




GRR-RRR. I'M MRS. CROCODILE. IF YOU COME NEAR MY EGGS, I'LL ATTACK YOU. IT'S FOUR MONTHS SINCE I LAID THEM AND MY BABIES SHOULD BE OUT ANY MOMENT. DID I HEAR THEM GRUNT? PATIENCE, LITTLE ONES. I'LL CLEAR THE WAY FOR YOU.

I AM BABY CROCODILE. HOW DO YOU DO? WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING. IF I DON'T KEEP CLOSE TO MAMA AND THE OTHERS, I'LL GET LOST. SEE YOU LATER.



PHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD SO MANY ENEMIES, WAITING TO POUNCE ON US.



ANYWAY, I AM SAFE. WHERE IS MAMA TAKING US? SHE KNOWS BEST.

HEY! WHAT FUN IT IS TO JUMP LIKE THIS!

OR TO WALK ON TWO FEET! MAMA DIDN'T TEACH US THESE TRICKS. WE JUST KNEW.

INTO THE WATER, WE SLIDE
AND SWIM LIKE HER. FROM
NOW ON WE'RE ON OUR OWN.
HEY! THIS IS FUN.

OH! OH! THIS CREATURE
LOOKS DANGEROUS. SOMETHING
TELLS ME HE'LL EAT ME IF
I DON'T FLEE.



THIS HUGE FELLOW IS ONE OF US. YOU'LL
WONDER WHY WE'RE SWIMMING AWAY
FROM HIM; WHY WE DON'T TURN TO HIM
FOR PROTECTION. WE SAW HIM EATING OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS! THAT'S WHY.



TALKING ABOUT BEING EATEN,
I'M HUNGRY. MOSQUITO
LARVAE, MY FAVOURITE
FOOD!



AND FISH!
MM-M-M!

I CATCH MY PREY WITH
A SIDEWARD SWEEP OF
MY HEAD. THAT'S
BECAUSE MY EYES ARE
PLACED ON THE SIDES
OF MY HEAD. NOT IN
FRONT LIKE YOURS! WELL,
I'VE GOT TO BE GOING
IN SEARCH OF MORE FOOD
NOW, SO GOOD-BYE.

THIS IS THE GAVIAL,
A CROCODILE WITH A NARROW
SNOUT, FOUND ON THE BANKS OF
THE BRAHMAPUTRA AND GANGA
RIVERS. THIS CROCODILE
EATS ONLY FISH.



THE SKIN OF THE CROCODILE'S
UNDERSIDE IS USED FOR
MAKING BAGS, WALLET AND
OTHER THINGS.



NEXT ISSUE: MEET THE PANGOLIN

THE NEW VEGETABLE

Based on a story sent by
Sowmya Janakiraman,
Madras

Illustrations: Vinay Sapre



ONE DAY A FARMER CAME TO THE COURT OF THE KING.

YOUR MAJESTY,
I HAVE SOMETHING
FOR YOU. IT'S A NEW
VEGETABLE.



A NEW
VEGETABLE?



HE SENT FOR THE COOK.

TAKE THIS VEGETABLE
AND PREPARE A FINE
DISH FOR ME.



LATER, WHEN THE KING TASTED THE DISH—

DELICIOUS! OOOH!
I'LL HAVE THE
SAME VEGETABLE
EVERY DAY.

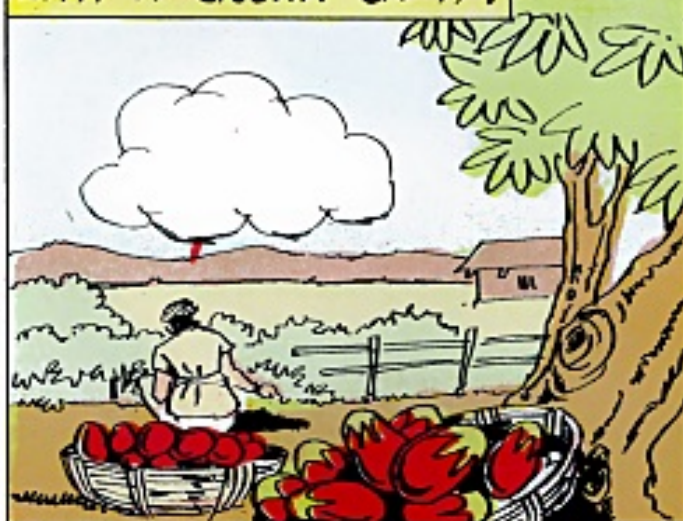


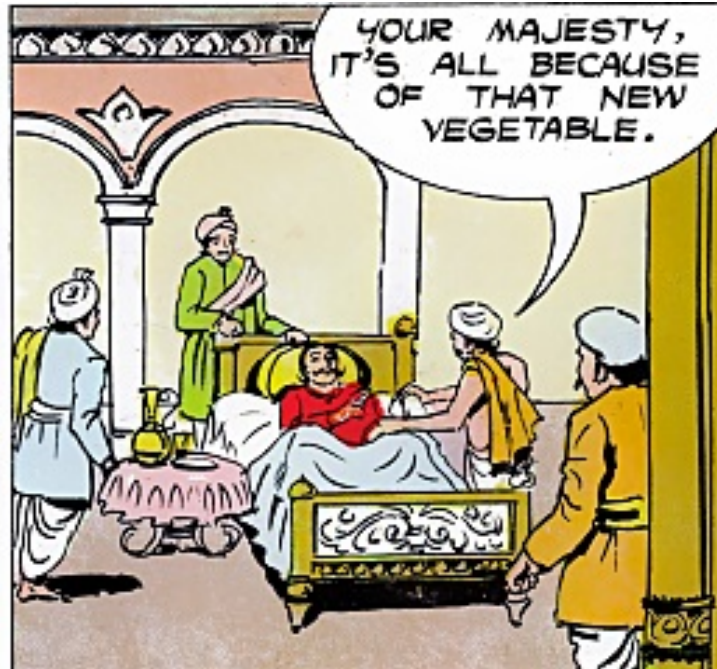
THE NEXT MORNING AT COURT—

THAT IS A ROYAL
VEGETABLE. ORDER THE
FARMER TO GROW IT
WITH A CROWN SEWN
ONTO IT.

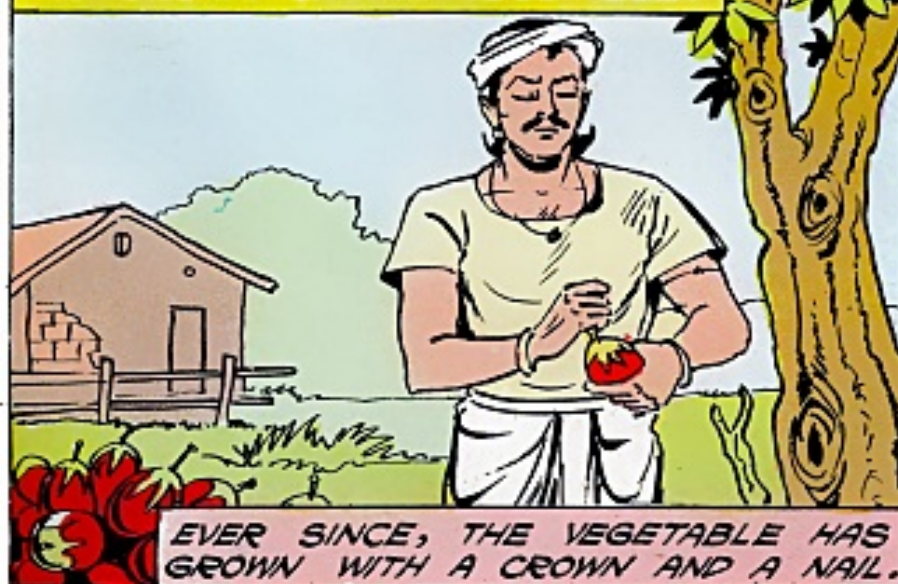


AND SO THE VEGETABLE GREW
WITH A CROWN ON IT.





AND SO THE FARMER STRUCK A NAIL INTO
THE CROWN OF THE VEGETABLE.



YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED THE
NAME OF THE VEGETABLE. YES
IT IS THE BRINJAL!



THE ADVENTURES OF SUPPANDI-1

Based on a story sent by P. Varadarajan

Script : Chetna Shah

Illustrations : Ram Waekar

SUPPANDI WAS A FOOLISH YOUNG BOY WHO LIVED IN A LITTLE VILLAGE WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER. ONE DAY —



ACHI,
YOU'RE
HOT ALL
OVER.

I THINK I HAVE
FEVER, MY CHILD. GO
FETCH A DOCTOR.

I'LL GO AT
ONCE.



ON HIS WAY, HE HAD
TO PASS A FORGE.

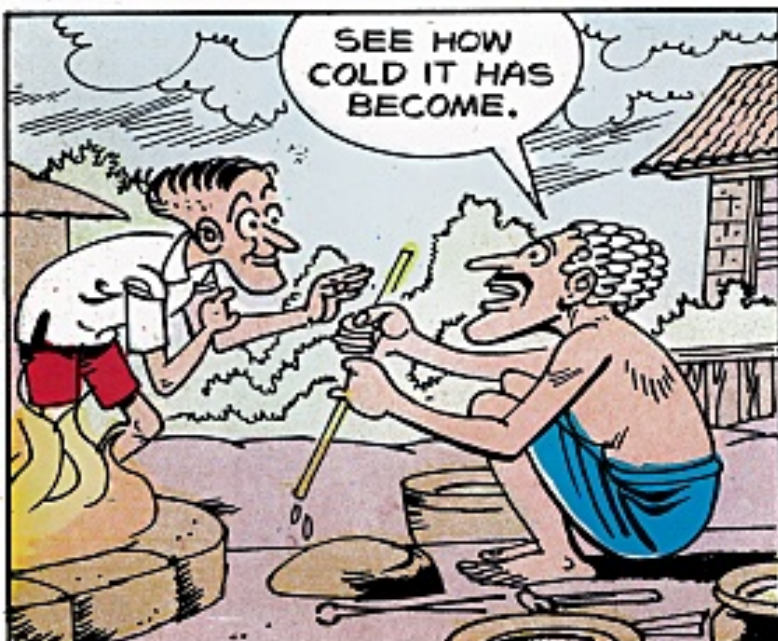


WHY DID YOU PUT THAT
RED HOT IRON INTO
THE WATER, SIR?

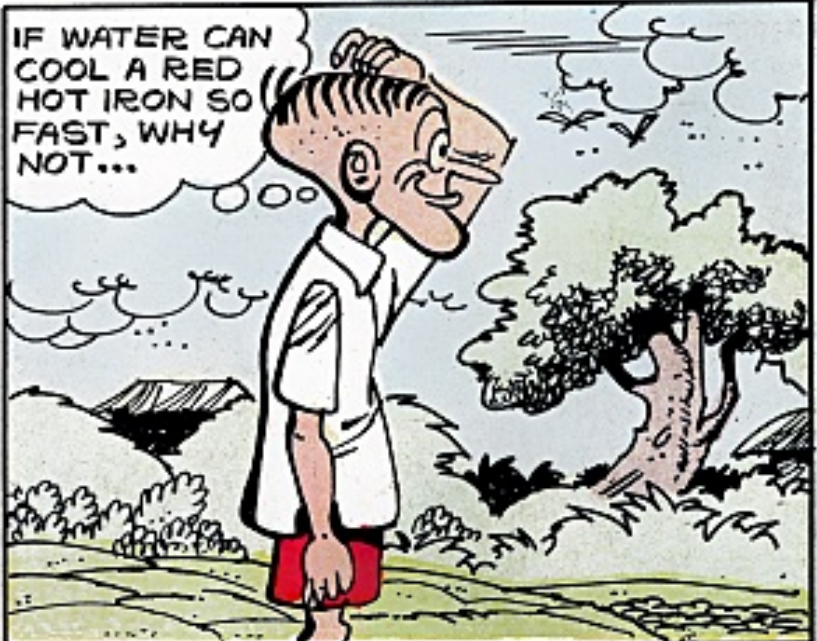
TO COOL
IT.

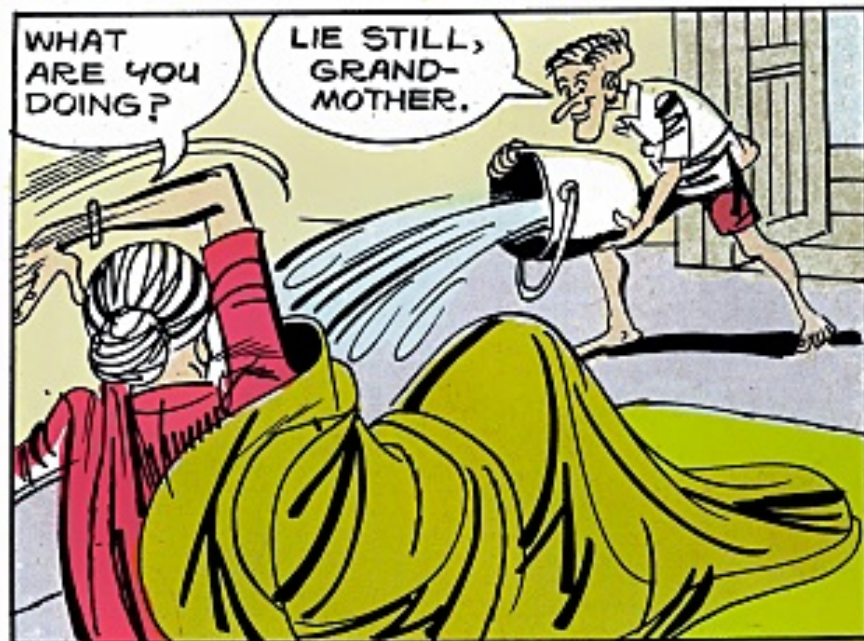


SEE HOW
COLD IT HAS
BECOME.

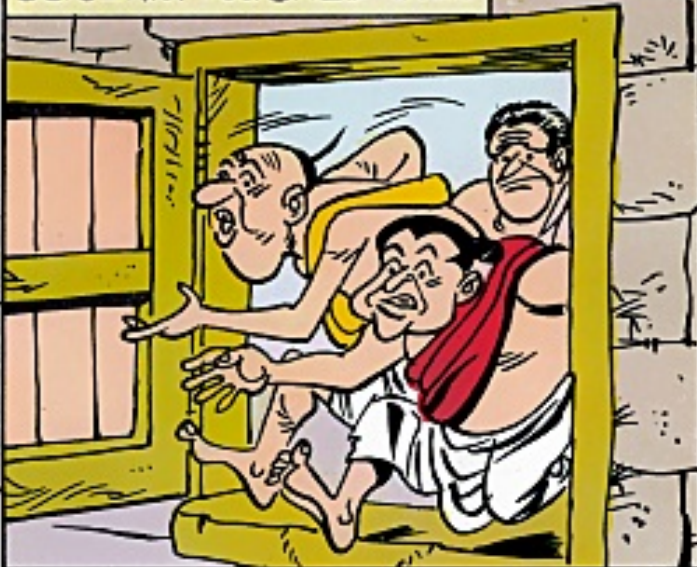


IF WATER CAN
COOL A RED
HOT IRON SO
FAST, WHY
NOT...

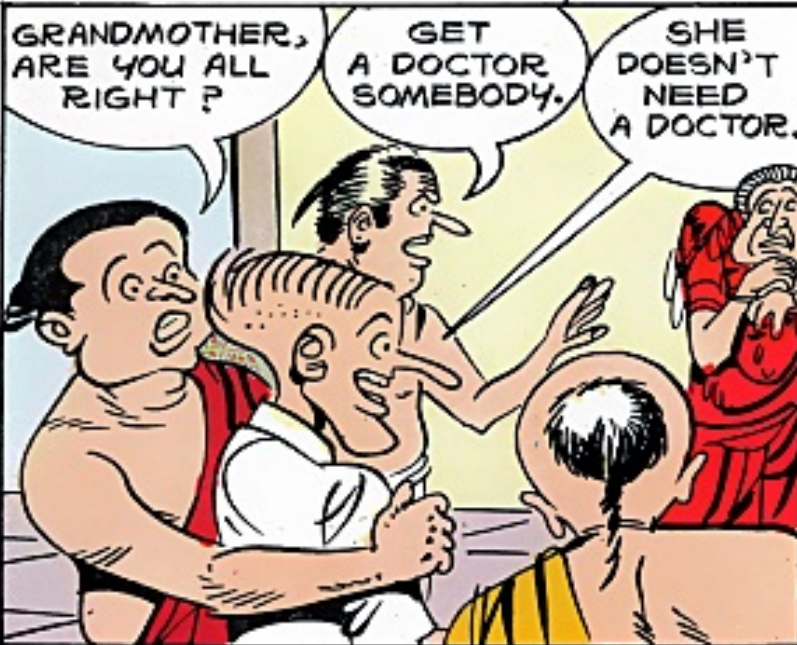




THE NEIGHBOURS HEARING HER SCREAM RUSHED IN...



...AND CAUGHT HOLD OF THE BOY.



THE VILLAGERS BROUGHT A DOCTOR...



...AND THE OLD WOMAN RECOVERED IN A FEW DAYS.





"It's spellbinding ..."

**The chewy,
chocolatey
wonder eclair.**



Parry's Eclairs are
"funfasticly" fantastic!
So chocolatey and chewy...
they'll just linger in your
mouth. Bite into one and
you'll be in a wonderworld
of your own.



Parry's Eclairs. They're just umm...mmm

The sweet world of Amul

A variety of milk chocolates from the home of milk
Amul Milk/Amul Fruit & Nut/Amul Crisp/Amul Orange



Marketed by Gujarat Co-operative
Milk Marketing Federation Limited
Anand 388 001

Amul

MILK CHOCOLATES
a gift for someone you love